

Technical Difficulties

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Summary: My first humor fic...the GW gang are having a few computer problems...please read and review!!

Technical Difficulties

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Technical Difficulties

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A Gundam Wing fan fiction

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Disclaimer: Usual disclaimers apply. I don't own Gundam Wing or any of that junk...not that GW is junk, but...uh, never mind. I just don't own the show, so don't sue me, okay?! *sob* I'm just a poor fan fiction writer..... Um.... Aaanyways...

Setting: Peacecraft Mansion, I guess...all the GW boys are together, Relena, Hilde, Catherine, Sally, and *grimace* even Dorothy are there as well.

Notes: This is my first try at a real humorous fic...it's written in script format.. If it isn't good, don't get mad at me. And please review!

~*~

A scream disrupts the usual quiet of the Peacecraft mansion...well, usual quiet unless Duo is around. Anyway, back to the scream...

Dorothy: AAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Author: Yeah, we've covered that already.

Everyone comes rushing into the room. It's an office, with 1 phone, 1 copy machine, 1 fax machine, 1 scanner, 3 lamps, 1 computer chair with 1 Dorothy sitting in it, and 1 computer.

Relena: What happened?!

Dorothy: The computer crashed!

Relena: What?!

Duo: What?!

Hilde: What?!

> Trowa: What?!<p>

Catherine: What?!

Sally: What?!

Wufei: Huh?

Quatre: What?!

Heero: ...

Dorothy: All computers are EVIL I tell ya!

Author: I agree!

Everyone: ...?

Author sweatdrops because the characters can hear her voice but can't see her

Dorothy: *Ahem* Back to these computer problems...

Author: Whatever you say, eyebrow-girl.

Dorothy: HEY!!

Relena: Maybe we should trade this one in for a new one...

Dorothy: ME?!

Relena: *Sweatdrops* No, the computer!

Dorothy: Oh...

Relena leaves to order the new computer

Dorothy: *Sob* What am I going to do without my precious computer?

Duo hands her a pencil and some paper

Dorothy's scream of horror can be heard on the next block

People on the next block: Did you hear something...?

One week later, the computer arrives

Dorothy: *Tearing the computer box open* Hurry, hurry, HURRY! Set it up! NOW!!!

Heero: Seeing as how I have the best computer skills here, I'll set it up.

Relena: Aww, Heero! You're so sweet! *Hangs on Heero's shoulder like a moron*

Heero: Um...yeah.

Heero leaves to set up the computer, then comes back

Heero: Forgot something...

He picks up the computer and again leaves the room. Everyone else sweatdrops

Everyone: Duh...

Duo watches Heero set up the new computer

Duo: Boring...

Heero: Shut up, Duo.

Duo: Jeez, fine!

Various sounds of destruction are heard from beneath the computer table

CRASH!

Duo: ...

SIZZLE!

Duo: ...?

ka-BOOOOOOM!

Duo: ?!

The author tries to think up another noise she could use...

Duo: ?

Author: I got it!

SNAP!Crackle! POP!! Rice Krispies!!!

Duo: ??

Duo sweatdrops

Duo: Need some help, Heero?

Heero: Are you still here?

Duo: Do you need some help?

Heero: No. *Crash!* I'm perfectly *Sizzle!* fine *BOOM!* by myself.
Thump!

Duo sweatdrops again

Heero: Would you quit with the sweatdropping?! There's been enough to fill a swimming pool!

Author: Or at least a hot tub...

Heero: Well, quit it.

Author: But-

Heero: STOP IT!

Author: No! *Sticks out her tongue*

Heero gives the author 'The Look of Death'

Author: Um...okay, bye!

Heero: Finally.

Heero gets back to working on the computer

A fly starts buzzing around the office

Heero: ... *CRASH!*

Fly: Buzzzzzzzzzzzz....

Heero: *Sizzle!*

Fly: Buzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz....

Heero: ...! *BOOM!*

Fly: BUZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!!!

Heero: ... *SWAT!*

Fly: Eep...ouch... *Splat!* help meee....

Heero: ...

Dorothy walks into the room

Dorothy: Is it ready yet?

Heero: No.

Dorothy: Oh... *a few minutes pass* Is it ready yet?

Heero: No!

Dorothy: Oh... *A few more minutes pass* Is it ready YET???

Heero: NO!

Dorothy: Eep.

Heero gives Dorothy 'The Look of Death'

Dorothy: Eep! *Runs out of the office*

Heero: . . .

The computer has been set up, and after Heero is bandaged up, Dorothy stares at it

Everyone: Don't break this one!

Dorothy: Of course not!

The next night...

CRASH!!!

Dorothy: AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH ! ! ! ! !

The End

?

End
file.